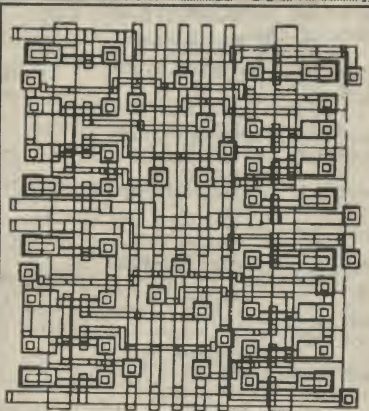
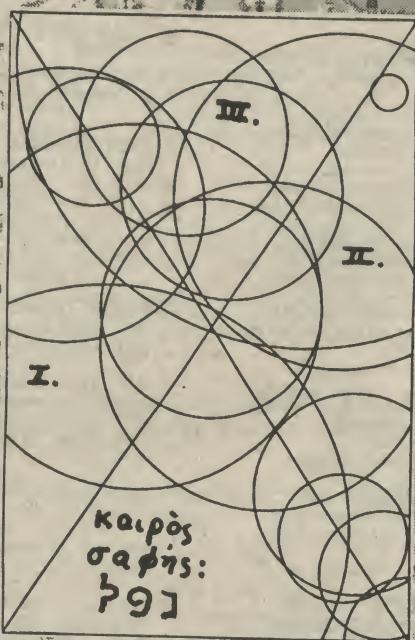
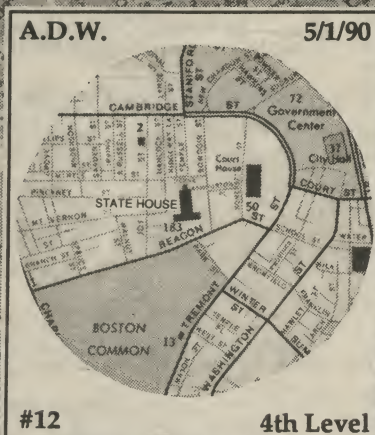
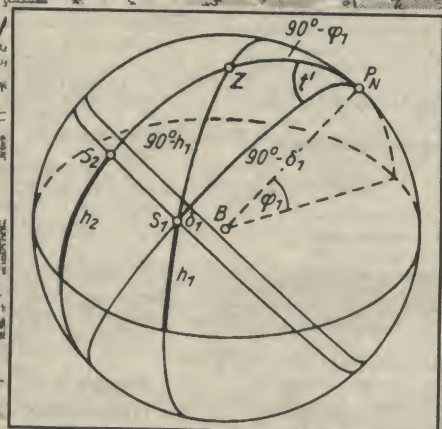


# SR/CL: MAY DAY, 1991

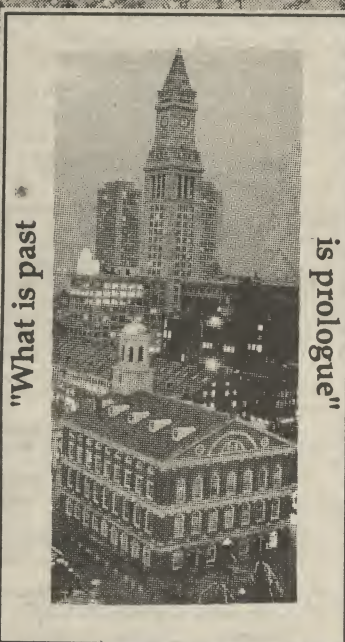
## LEITMOTIV: "my time is in Your hand"

# XPONOM

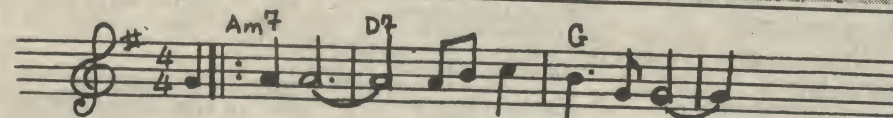
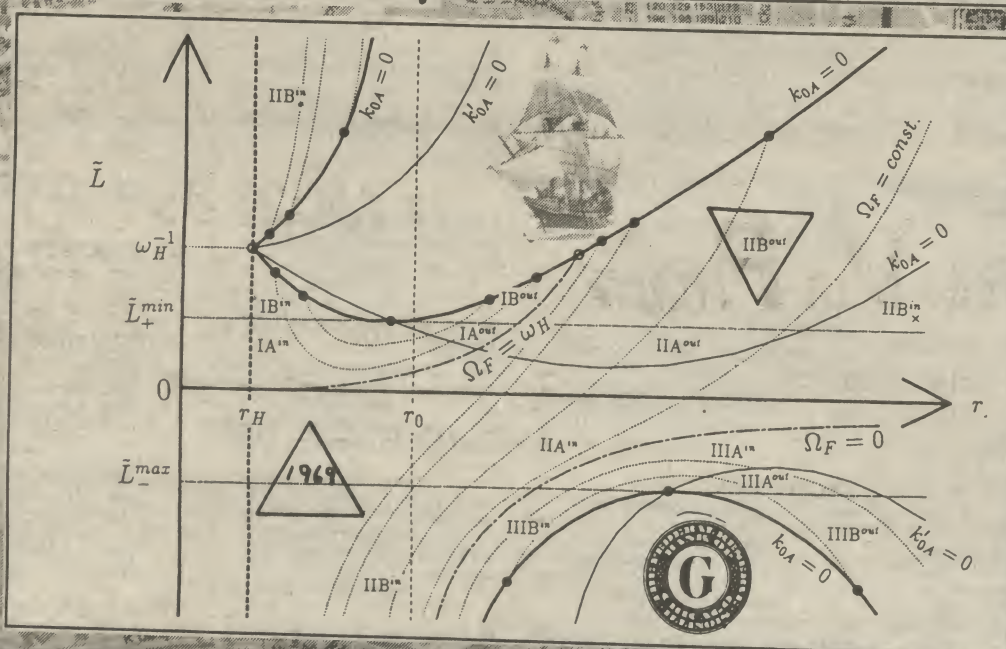
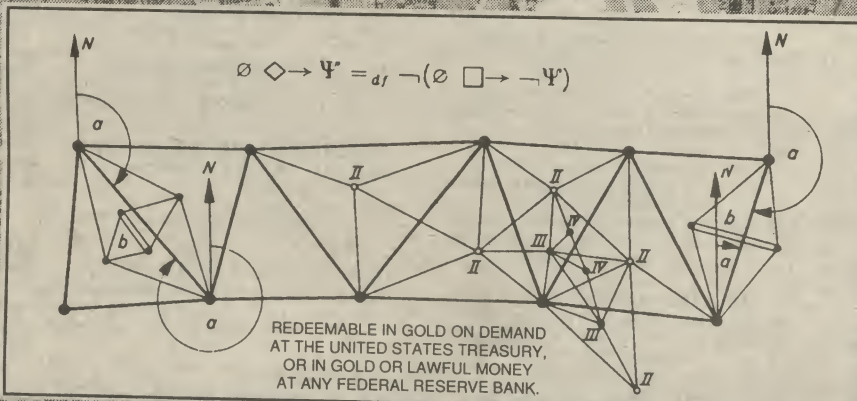
The Loyal Order of Un-reconstructed Freaks will meet in Plenary Session at 1200 hours in The Banqueting Hall of the Hotel California in celebration of the 461st Anniversary of the *Confessio Augustana*. The Asylum Choir will present the fiscal report from Grandpa's Farm via the Goldbach Number with the Dai-Ichi Kangyo dual currency bonds (Kongeriget Danmark; series of July, 1986) issuing coupons to the registered holders according to the \$/yen spot exchange rate of 8/25/69. Reservations must be entered via semiconductor memory and randomly accessible by noon on Ascension Day. Memory field is to be simplified by use of shift registers and configured as per: (1.) Winthrop; (1.6) Owsley--Summer Tour brochures are currently transmitted via 1647 Virginia St., 37.52° N., 122.18° W.; (1.61) Schrödinger; (1.618) Thomas Bradwardine; (1.6180) Farragut; (1.61803) Ridley & Latimer; (1.618033) Kitchen Pasha; (1.6180339) Martin Chemnitz; (1.6180338) Matthias Flacius (Illyricus); (1.618033988) Mistah Kurtz; (1.6180339887) Melanchthon; (1.61803398874) The Fuzzy Furry Freak Brothers; (1.618033988749) The Little Orphan Children have parked the Bugatti Type 41 within sight of Boston Common while The Orphanage is rebuilding the carburetor; (1.6180339887498) Gerhard and Capt. Morgan (*redivivus*) have received the corrected galaxy proofs from Epworth and will adjust the Summer Tour itinerary accordingly. The time-delay simulation is to be programmed as per TERTIUM NON DATUR.



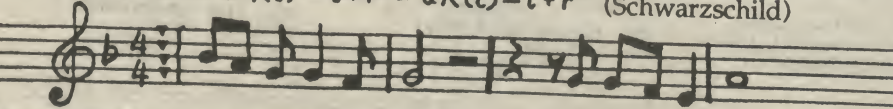
$$\varepsilon_i + 1 = -\varepsilon_i^2 \frac{f''(x)}{2f'(x)}$$



כי עור קדון למזער



"Different times are merely parts of one and the same time." - Kant  
 $\bar{t}' \approx \bar{t} + \bar{r}' - \alpha R(t) \approx t + \bar{r}' - \alpha R(t) \approx t + \bar{r}'$  (Schwarzschild)



# KAIPON

It is reported that Jakob Böhme never committed to writing his most remarkable experience: While working at his cobbler's bench in Görlitz he suddenly became exhausted and fell asleep. He then found himself in an amphitheatre of infinite proportions, seated among a vast throng consisting of all The Believers from every time and place. Each one had a stein of ale and shouted for joy while the enemies of the Gospel were bound with chains of fire and their eyes and bowels were ripped out by ravenous devils. An angel sat down next to him and while handing him a full stein, asked how he liked the entertainment. Böhme replied, 'It's alright, but I was hoping for something a little more intense.' The angel then said, 'Jakob, we have an infinite number of pleasures here, each one stronger than the last, but you were impatient and wanted to see Heaven before dying. This is the only one you can currently understand.'